

Tedium. How interesting other people's

Lives have been — Plath sticking her head
in an oven, turning the gas on. Is this

What I liked about her? Plath biting
Ted Hughes on the cheek the first time.

He kissed her neck the first time he met
her — blood streaming down. What has

My life been, if not my imagination?
And my imagination has been of the most

Timid sort. When was my mind not
filled with naked girls — I cannot re-

Member. What pristine Victorian statuettes
they were — air-brushed you might say

How many, many years before I could
ever imagine a naked girl or woman

With a cunt between her legs — "imaginary
gardens with real toads in them" seems

An apt phrase. A cunt a toad — is this
what I am saying? Perchance. But

Not toads pissing, crapping, making warts —
toads alive, pulsing, leaping, leaping

So I got the hots for Plath — is this what
I am saying? I doubt it —

this is not the point

Tammy Hacker chews tobacco. She

Doesn't fuck and she doesn't come.
But if she likes you a lot, she

Will spit on your cock and
rub it around with her thumb